## ABSORBINE Swollen Tendons, Ligaments, or Muscles. Stops the lameness and pain from a Splint, Side Bone or

pain from a Splint, Side Bone or Bone Spavin. No bisser, no hair gone and horse can be used. \$2 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and interesting horse Book 2 M Free ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liminent for mankind, reduces Strained, Torn Ligaments, Swollen Glands, Veins at Muscless, Heast Cuts, Sores, Ulcers. Allays pain. Prios \$1.00 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Book "Evidence" free N. F. 70080, P. D. F., 310 Temple Street, Springfield, Bass.



All desions or sees express paid for \$1.0

SILO with DICK Ensilage Cutter acity, 4 to 15 toos per hour, requiring 84 to 12 h.p. Weber Imp. & Auto Co., 1900 Locust St., St. Louis

W. N. U., ST. LOUIS, NO. 32-1916.

What's on His Mind?

A man on an Evansville car carried a cage containing a pigeon and canary bird.

"Huh, well mated," remarked one of the passengers. 'About us well as some married peo-

ple I know," rejoined the owner.-Indianapolis News.

IMITATION IS SINCEREST FLATTERY but like counterfeit money the imita-tion has not the worth of the original. Insist on "La Creole" Hair Dressingit's the original. Darkens your hair in the natural way, but contains no dye. Price \$1.00.-Adv.

Unexpected Explanation.

Banks-I had a new experience yesterday, one you might call unaccountable. I ate a hearty dinner, finishing up with a Welsh rabbit, a mince ple and some lobster a la Newburg. Then I went to a place of amusement. I had hardly entered the building before everything swam before me.

Bonks-The Welsh rabbit did it. Bunks-No, It was the lobster. Bonks-I think it was the mince ple. Banks-No, I have a simpler explanation than that. I never felt better in my life. I was at the aquarium.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Chart Hitchirs
In Use for Over 30 Years.

Shrewd Purchasing.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Little seven-year-old Fred, who lives in one of Zanesville's suburbs, had been ailing and his mother decided that he needed a dose of castor oil. Fred was told that if he were to

take the castor oil without complaint he would get five cents to spend for

Then his mother sent him to the corner drug store with 15 cents-10 cents for the oil and five cents for candy. Arriving at the drug store, Fred decided to buy the sweetmeats first, and told the clerk that he wanted a nickel's

"What kind of candy do you want?" asked the clerk.

"Gimme the kind you get the most for a nickel," answered Fred.

worth of candy.

The clerk complied, and then Fred said, rather reluctantly:

"Now gimme some castor oil. I want the kind you get the least for a dime."

Just Like a Man.

This overheard conversation could

be re-related in two lines, but we are stringing it out a little longer. "I wish you'd get your life insured," sald a lady.

"Why should I?" growled the man. "If you should die, you'd want to know that I was provided for, wouldn't

"Yes-but I'm bound to outlive you." "There, that's just like you—always looking on the dark side!"

### Tea and Coffee For Children?

These beverages contain drug elements that hinder development of both body and mind, especially in children.

Nowadays, for their children, wise parents choose

This delicious table beverage, made of cereals, has a wonderfully satisfying flavor-a flavor much like the higher grades of coffee (but without any of coffee's harm.) Postum is a true, pure food-drink that has helped thousands to forget the coffee habit.

"There's a Reason"

Grocers everywhere

sell POSTUM

# Auto Trucks and Motorcycles



SORROWFUL and prophetic army mule stood beside a Soto cactus near the American end of the long, dusty road from Columbus, New Mexico, to Namiquipa, Old Mexico, so writes W. O. McGeehan in the New York Tri-

SMERMATIONAL FILM SERVICE

the factories.

nnimal.

thing.

army enlisted men, detailed to drive the type of

truck tentatively adopted. The others are chauf-

feurs of all sorts, adventurers from all over the

country, college men in search of experience, and

even ex-taxicab drivers from New York city. With

some of the trucks under probation are men from

It is a more picturesque body than any as-

semblage of mule skinners. The types are more

varied and the views upon things in general are

more interesting. Moreover, the army chauffeur

in the aggregate is naturally more intelligent than

the mule skinner, whose close association with the

mule has given him some of the traits of that noble

To the average army chauffeur the stolid-looking,

lumbering auto truck is a beautiful and a living

sergeant of the Ninth cavalry who had been de-

talled to drive a five-ton truck. He was addressing

"Yes, Betsy, old girl," he was saying, "Ah knows

that this here cheap government gasoline ain't the

proper nourishment for a high-toned lady truck

like you. But when we gets to Corallitas Ah'm go-

ing to put some of that nice cool spring water in

your radiator. That'll freshen you up a whole lot,

"Does you-all want a little more oil in your bear-

ings, Betsy? If you does, jes' say so. 'Tain't no

trouble at all for me. Ah jes' thought you might,

because your pretty engine was breathing a little

hard on that last hill. Ah don't want any of them

fresh New York chauffeurs to think you was com-

plaining, Betsy, because me and you knows that

The colored trooper adjusted some pink and

green ribbon which was tied to the truck radiator.

The whistle of the truck master blew. The ser-

geant whirled the crank, listened solicitously for

an instant to his motor, and swung Betsy into line

One of the difficulties which the captain of an

auto truck encounters is in maintaining discipline

with a mixed company of civilians and soldiers.

Civilian drivers have their own notions as to how

auto trucks should be driven. It is the theory of

the captain that the auto train should have a per-

fect alignment, with the trucks a hundred yards

The civilian drivers cannot see the necessity for

this. Some of them want to show that their trucks

can travel the fastest. Others insist that their

trucks be carefully handled. The result is that the

captain, fuming inwardly, has to be a diplomat

when he is in command of a mixed train of trucks.

miles an hour. A short distance out of Columbus

it encountered bad roads. A new truck slowed

down and began to pick the going.

One of these trains started out at the rate of 12

The captain shot 'cross-country from the rear in

his standard runnbout to see what was cutting his

"What's the trouble?" he demanded of the ci-

"No trouble at all," replied the driver. "But

eight miles is all that I am going to do with this

load and over this sort of road. You can go ahead

with those Barney Oldfields if you want to. Fil

catch up with you after half of those trains are

The captain was a trifle angry. He reminded

the driver that all trains were ordered kept intact.

It was no 'cross-country race. It was a military

truck train. The driver was obdurate, and the

train had to slow down to a reasonable pace. The

driver was right, though very unmilitary. The

loads which the trucks were carrying were not

needed in a hurry. But if he had happened to be

you don't complain."

with her mates.

apart.

vilian driver.

Down the trail from the base of the punitive expedition swept a train of 30 auto trucks. They were heavily laden with the variety of cargoes that are required for an army in the field. Each truck carried four or five troopers in olive drab

squatted insecurely on top of the load. The road was uneven, it was full of ruts, but the auto truck train glided along at the rate of from eight to ten miles an hour. The vehicles kept a perfect alignment. The troopers swore softly but earnestly

as the trucks jolted. Even as the army mule watched, the sweating, swearing truck train disappeared into a cloud of dust beyond the border line. Then the mule tilted back his dejected head and gave vent to a secret sorrow in one far-reaching vocal effort. As though mocking his grief, the horns of the auto trucks tooted back de-

risively in the distance. The grief of that army mule was the grief of Othello with his occupation gone. He sunk behind the Soto cactus and subsided into painful meditation. He had just seen his finish.

He realized at that moment that the army mule would never again hold a high place among the factors which win battles. He realized that practical poets would no longer sing of the virtues which the army mule could display upon great emergencies. He was already obsolete, down and out.

Even the "mule skinner," with the picturesque vocabulary and the hard words, had abandoned him, The mule skinner was now driving one of those auto trucks, and was addressing it with strained politeness when he spoke to it at all.

It was all wrong. By the martyred mule of Matanzas, of which the army bards sang during the Spanish-American war days, it was all wrong! There was no use to pull against the auto truck. He had tried it when they hitched him to the rear of one. He decided to drag the thing back over the desert. But, instead, he was relentlessly dragged on his haunches for a mile, and he gave it up.

The Columbus expedition has demonstrated that in the matter of army transportation "the mule is dead, long live the auto truck!" It had already been demonstrated at the battle of the Marne, when motor vehicles checked the German advance and saved France.

But our war department moves with excessive deliberation. It clung tenuciously to its faith in the mule until the first auto truck train galumphing into Mexico, making three times the distance that a mule could make over roads which no motor-driven vehicle could be expected to travel.

The consequence was a rush order for auto trucks and drivers. The auto trucks are standing up wonderfully well. They plow through the alkali dust up to the hubs, they jolt over the rocky places, they flounder through the sandy wastes that grind the bearings, and they puff through the mountain passes. They go anywhere the mule will go, and they get there in better time.

While the long trail from Columbus to Namiquipa is lined with the carcasses of mules and horses, the auto trucks go rumbling on in their work of keeping the field army supplied with food and ammunition. They perform new miracles

upon every new emergency. There are several hundred auto trucks at the army base at Columbus. On a pinch those trucks could move an entire brigade in one day twice as far as all the horses and mules in the world could move it. This is true, despite the fact that many of the trucks are badly racked because of bad

Not only does the successful test of the auto truck spell the passing of the mule train. It also means the passing of cavalry, the most picturesque branch of the service. Even cavalry officers in the punitive expedition will admit that three or four auto trucks will get a company of infantry twice as far on a forced march as the bestmounted troop of cavalry could travel.

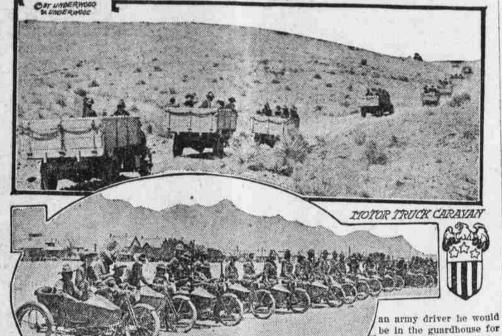
Cavalry charges are rare in these days of rapidfire rifles and machine guns. The horses are used only to get the men to the front, where they operate as infantry. When the gusoline-fed mounts can get them there so much faster than the horses, it begins to look bad for the cavalry horse.

The United States army of the near future will travel extensively on gasoline. There will be few more heart-breaking infantry hikes, and there will be few more wild cavalry rides, leaving in their wake dead and dying horses. Even field artillery can be carried by the auto trucks.

All of this should have been realized before. One of the lasting benefits of the punitive expedition will be the modernizing of the military transportation branch. The auto truck has passed the

For the present the auto truck trains with the army in Mexico are not working under any definite system. The organization of the truck train of the United States army has not been decided upon, Neither has the type of truck to be used in the organization been decided upon. Captains and lieutenants are busy taking notes as to net mileage and gasoline requirements; also, as to stability and reliability of the different makes of trucks in

The drivers are a mixed lot. Some are regular



DEFENDING TRUCK TRAIN AGAINST BANDITS

a considerable period for insubordination. More than once the army n Mexico has been forced illegally but practically to discipline some of the ci-

villan drivers. The most startling incident of this "GASOLINE CAVALRY" sort happened to a bunch of New York taxicab drivers who were shipped out to handle a train made up of a certain uniform make of trucks. They got 50 miles into Mexico, and then decided

that they did not like the country at all. They agreed that the United States government was foolish to go in at all. Their spokesman went to the captain and informed him that they had decided to go back. They did not like the food, the water was not iced, and there was no beer in the godforsaken place. Whereupon the captain gave orders to the sergeant

of his guard. The noncommissioned officer in she of Boston. the drivers that the first of them who turned back to Columbus would be systematically The drivers protested that they were American citizens and wanted their rights. The sergeant cles. listened unmoved as he drew up his squad into a

consult their attorneys, and the train proceeded to Namiguipa. Camping out away from a garrisoned town, the truck trains take the same formation that was used by the emigrant trains when they were forced to guard against Indian attacks at night. The his neck. trucks are distributed in a circle, with the captain's

in the center. Placed in this formation, the truck train is in a difficult position for a bandit band to No doubt, many a band has been watching those valuable trains of food and ammunition, longing to pounce upon them, but they refrained. A wellordered truck train could get into battle formation in a few minutes, and the Springfield rifles would

be covering every point of attack very effectively. A quarter of a million dollars in gold was shipped in with one train, guarded by 50 picked marksmen. Bandit bands, knowing of this, probably longed to rush it, but they did not make the attempt. At night, in its proper formation, with its outposts alert, the well-conducted train should be impossible to surprise. But civilian drivers are hard to convince of the necessity for remaining alert. They will lock their ammunition in the tool boxes; and, while they are painfully solicitous of the mechanism of their trucks, they have no regard for the mechanism of the Springfield rifles which are issued to them.

They have no respect for shoulder straps. A typical incident was one near Espla. The truck train drew into the place hot and dusty. The news was spread that there was a real swimming hole 20 feet deep in the place.

Soldier guards and civilian drivers made a dash for it. As they neared it they heard a delicious splashing, but a sentry halted them. "Sorry, boys," he said, "but there's an officer bathing there now, and the orders are that nobody is allowed in till he gets through."

A big ex-taxicab driver from New York proceeded to peel off his army uniform. In another minute he dived into the pool with a mighty splash. He came to the surface and grinned cheerfully at the indignant expression of the second lieutenant, outraged at the fact that his privacy had been disturbed, apparently by the enlisted man.

"Oh, that's all right!" shouted the auto driver. "I don't mind if you are a little bit dirty. Come on in. The water is fine." But one of these days the truck train will be sys-

tematized. The drivers will all be enlisted men. There will be a fixed rate of speed, and the trucks will all be up to determined specifications. When the truck train is perfected, the mule train

will go. Also, the pride of the cavalry will be trailed in the gasoline-scented dust of the autotruck train.

out its city jail, which has not been occupied for more than a year. The pound, unused for some time, also will

> stress that the city is now under. The Fushun coal fields in Mantwo hours late to work one day re- churia, which are being operated by

est in the world.

## Hot Weather Meats

Veal Loaf, to serve cold: Cooked Corned Beef, select and appetizing. Chicken Loaf, Ham Loaf and Veal Loaf, delicately seasoned. Vienna Sausage, Genuine Deviled Ham and Wafer Sliced Dried Beef for sandwiches and dainty luncheons.

Insist on Libby's at your grocer's



REFRESHMENTS WERE ON HIM Hay Press Tonnage Telia the story of Press Profits, and Sandwich Hay Presses are always fast working money makers. If interested, write now, to MERIA IR. A AUTO CO., 1800 Least No. ST. LODIS, EG.

Wall Street Man, Aptly Designated by Smart Youngster, Had to Acknowledge a Hit.

Samuel O'Keefe, a retired Wall street man, is almost a dally visitor at the Hospital for Joint Diseases, One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street and Madison avenue, New York, where a friend is receiving treatment. There to an electric fan, "I should say the are many invalid children at the hos- average pleasure resort is a misnopital and Mr. O'Keefe often takes them | mer." candy, and on one memorable occasion imported a consignment of charlotte russe.

A day or two following the charlotte russe festival he visited the children's ward again, and was greeted by loud shouts of approval. His arrival was first noted by a little boy, said by the nurses to be "as smart as a whip," who shouted gleefully:

"Oh, look! Here comes the charlotte rooster!" Under the circumstances Mr. O'Keefe felt that any further refresh-

ments ought to be "on him." Don't even flatter yourself that you have a thought which never came to unyone else.

ITCHING, BURNING SCALPS

Crusted With Dandruff Yield Readily to Cuticura. Trial Free.

Cuticura Soap to cleanse the scalp of dandruff crustings and scalings, and Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal itchings and Irritations. Nothing better, surer or more economical than these super-creamy emollients for hair and scalp troubles of young or old. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere .- Adv.

Called Down.

They were enjoying a plunge in the surf, he and she. He of New York and

She of Boston accidentally got bevond her depth and it looked like a cinch bet that she would never view the "Hub" again through her specta-

But he of New York was on the convenient place for the shooting. The drivers job in the role of an animated life pre-finally concluded that they were too far away to server.

She of Boston was about to make her third and farewell disappearance when he reached her side.

"Hold on tight," gasped he of New York, as he felt a pair of arms about

"Pardon me," gurgled she of Boston runabout, the cook truck and the ammunition truck as she expectorated a quart of the ocean from her interior department, "but you should say 'hold on tightly." And the sad sea waves rolled on.

> It is hard for a man with a grievance, remarks Jerome, gritting his teeth, to stick to the truth.

COVETED BY ALL but possessed by few—a beautiful head of hair. If yours is streaked with

gray, or is harsh and stiff, you can restore it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing. Price \$1.00.-Adv. Not Without Avail.

"Peter Cooper, stand up." The raw-boned "poor-white trash,"

holding his ragged hat in one hand and the tail of his shabby coat in the other, walked slowly up to the stand. "Yes, judge."

"You are accused of profanity in a public place."

"I guess i did it, judge. Nigger was tryin' to steal ma hoss." "But you should know better than to take the name of the Lord in vain, Mr.

Cooper." "It warn't in vain, judge. You jes' ought ter have seen that nigger run!" -Case and Comment.

It's easier to agree with the average man than it is to convince him.

50-

40-

30

20 10-

> 0 10

20 30

40-

Pa's Opinion. "Pa," asked little Sammy Twobble,

what is a misnomer?" "My son," answered Mr. Twobble, whose idea of having a good time is to take a nap in an easy chair close

THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH. You will look ten years younger if you darken your ngly, grizzly, gray hairs by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing.—Adv.

Had Nothing on Youse.

Will R. Youse, proofrender on a Muncie newspaper, was balled by a friend as Youse was hurrying along the street the other day, it being one of the days that the state Sunday, school convention was in session there. "Hey, Will! Look at these nice bass

I'm taking to the house to have baked," shouted the friend. "Yep, they're all right," said Youse, as he started on, "but I got to get home in a hurry-we're going to have six

Sunday school delegates for dinner."-

Private Quarrels.

Indianapolis News.

Both chef and walter were Irish and excitable. The waiter rushed back into the kitchen, red with rage.

"You've done it, now!" he said, There is a customer kicking about the potatoes. He says they're no good. They've all got black eyes."

"Black eyes?" said the cook. "Sure an' if they have it's no fault of mine. The bastes must have been fightin' after I put 'em in the pot!"

One Man's Wisdom.

Growells-This morning I ordered the iceman to discontinue his visits, told the butcher to send us a supply of salt pork, left word with the baker to send as bread at least three days old. instructed the mail man to deliver our mail but twice a week.

Mrs. Growells-Why, John, what in the name of all-

Growells-And tomorrow morning L want you to remove all the fly screens from the doors and wing the springs from the bed, put some old brickbats in the mattress and have the water cut off from the bathroom.

Mrs. Growells-What is the matter with you, John Growells, are you crazy? Growells-Perish the thought, Mrs.

Growells, perish the thought! I have never been saner in my life. I am simply fixing things so we can enjoy all the comforts of a month's sojourn in the country without leaving town.

Reason.

"Abroad girls have chaperons-they never are left alone with a young man and it is very difficult to get married over there." The speaker was Harrison Fisher.

He continued: "An old maid said to a pretty girl at the seashore:

"'What I saw on the beach in the moonlight last evening shocked me, horribly. I, for my part, think it's most improper for a girl to kiss a mau unless they're married.'

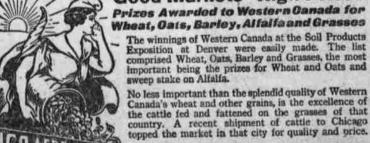
"'Ah,' said Nellie, 'do you? Suppose that accounts for your never being engaged."

Kisses on the Sly. "We Plunkville girls agreed that men who drink shall have none of our kieses. "How is it working?"

"We suspect that some of the girls are acting as osculatory bootleggers, "so to speak."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

Wealthy relatives sometimes enable a man to deal in futures.

### Grain Crops Bumper Good Markets-High Prices



Western Causda produced in 1915 one-third as much wheat as all of the United States, or over 300,000,000 bushels.

Canada in proportion to population has a greater exportable surplus of wheat this year than any country in the world, and at present prices you can figure out the revenue for the pro-ducer. In Western Canada you will find good markets, splendid schools, excep-tional social conditions, perfect climate

and other great attractions. There is no war tax on land and no conscription. Send for illustrated paraphlet and sak for reduced railway rates, information as to best locations, etc., Address Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

G. A. Cook, 2012 Main St., Kansas City, Mo.; C. J. Broughton, Room 412, 112 W. Adam: St., Chicago, Ul.

### TAKEN FROM EXCHANGES

Kansas has fewer millionaires than I Sleep is the final stage in the proany other state in the union. It also cess of nutrition.

has fewer paupers. This country imported more than 3.- Thompson, two of Belfast's (Me.) let-000,000 pounds of shelled almonds ter carriers, have completed 23 years from Spain last year, a considerable of service, and in addition have the vious year.

Horatio H. Carter and Carroll carriers appointed in Belfast.

who has worked in the same shop continuously for 44 years.

New York city is both the largest Jewish and the largest Irish city in be rented to relieve the financial William L. Caldwell of Chicago was

during the night.

him at six o'clock each morning, died An acre of land in Nova Scotla Is

cently because his rooster, that called [ the Japanese, are said to be the rich-

Increase over the figures for the pre- distinction of being the first two letter said to have produced 500 bushels of not long ago, according to Doctor Ison. the attending physician.

A 30-pound baby arrived at the home of R. B. Caudill of Indian Bottom, Ky.,